



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

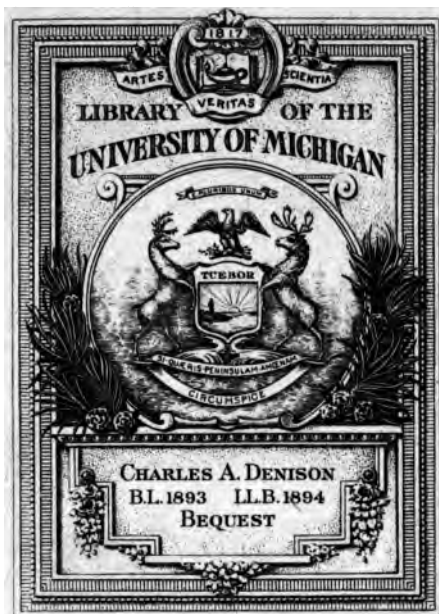
Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>



202

THE RESCUE
OF
LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

A JUVENILE OPERETTA IN FIVE ACTS,

WITH CHORUS OF 150 VOICES,

FOR

BENEFIT OF MASONIC LIBRARY ASSOCIATION

AT

GRAND OPERA HOUSE, NASHVILLE,

ON

Thursday, Friday and Saturday Evenings,

APRIL 26th, 27th and 28th.

MATINEE ON SATURDAY AT 2 O'CLOCK P. M.

UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF

MISS MINNIE NEWINGTON.

PIANIST AND ACCOMPAGNIST, PROF. I. R. BUKOWITZ.

ASSISTANT, MISS JOSEPH.

NASHVILLE, TENN.:
C. R. & H. H. HATCH, PRINTERS.

1883.

WHY AND WHEREFORE!

WHY STAY AT HOME TO SWELTER IN THE HEAT, CHOKED in the dust, incur the risk of prostration by sun or disease, with the *certainty* of family derangement, since the nurse, house-maid and cook will, as you know, select the summer for their own vacation?

WHEN YOU CAN SECURE IMMUNITY FROM ALL THESE drawbacks by going to some of the delightful resorts on and near the N., C. & St. L. Railway, *within easy reach of home*. This feature of proximity is added as a clear gain over advantages enjoyable elsewhere.

WHY BRAVE THE EMBARRASSMENTS, PRIVATIONS, PER- spiration, fatigue and trials (to say nothing of the expense) of an exploring expedition to the vicinity of the North Pole to find a latitude endurable for the heated term?

WHEN YOU CAN, *IN YOUR OWN STATE*, BY A SIMPLE change of *altitude* effect a practical change of *latitude*, encountering obstacles no more formidable than a pleasant excursion in elegantly equipped trains over the N., C. & St. L. R'y.

WHY WILL PEOPLE OF MODERATE CIRCUMSTANCES EXPEND enormous sums for transportation to distant sections, the expense often debarring the head of the family from all hope of going with the rest, the enjoyment of the others crippled when they do go, and their return hastened by want of resources?

WHEN, THOUGH BUSINESS MAY KEEP A MAN HOME FOR part of the season, yet by means of our new *commutation tickets*, he can sequester his family, visit them as often as business permits, and all at much less cost than his family, at a distance during the season, would entail upon him.

WHY? WHEN? NEVERTHELESS!

If you contemplate enjoying a season at the more distant resorts of Newport, Saratoga, Long Branch, White Sulphur, Blue Ridge, Old Point Comfort, the Lakes of Minnesota, or the Mountains of Colorado, we will do all we can to add to the pleasure of your trip. Purchase your tickets over the old reliable N., C. & St. L. R'y. Little Red Riding Hood always goes to Summer resorts over this line. Call on

T. F. FOWLER, T. Agent,
Church Street Depot, Nashville, Tenn.

A. H. ROBINSON, T. Agent,
Maxwell House, Nashville, Tenn.

W. L. DANLEY, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agent.

C. R. & H. H. HATCH,
Steam Book and Job Printers,
22 North Cherry Street,
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.



"LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD."

THE RESCUE
OF
LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

A JUVENILE OPERETTA IN FIVE ACTS,

WITH CHORUS OF 150 VOICES,

FOR

BENEFIT OF MASONIC LIBRARY ASSOCIATION

AT

GRAND OPERA HOUSE, NASHVILLE,

ON

Thursday, Friday and Saturday Evenings,

APRIL 26th, 27th and 28th.

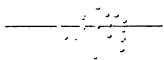
MATINEE ON SATURDAY AT 2 O'CLOCK P. M.

UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF

MISS MINNIE NEWINGTON.

PIANIST AND ACCOMPANYIST, PROF. J. R. BUKOWITZ.

ASSISTANT, MISS JOSEPH.



NASHVILLE, TENN.:

C. R. & H. H. HATCH, PRINTERS.

1883.

PN
6120
.A5
R4



MERCHANTS AND MANUFACTURERS

IN NEED OF

PRINTED STATIONERY.

OR

PRINTING OF ANY DESCRIPTION,

PLEASE CALL ON

C. R. & H. H. HATCH,

Steam Book and Job Printers,

22 North North Cherry Street,

NASHVILLE,

TENNESSEE.

Denison
regelin
2 26.35
35704

ARGUMENT.

FIRST SCENE opens in the happy home of Little Red Riding Hood. Woodman returns from his labor at close of day to be welcomed by his little daughter, who shows him her pretty new cloak. Scene closes with a trio.

SECOND SCENE.—Several years have elapsed. 'Tis a holiday, the children are together singing, but are soon off to the village green. Mama enters and calls Red Riding Hood, who obediently comes to do her bidding. Mama gives her goodies for Grandma, and warns her not to linger in the grove, lest she fall into trouble. She is soon off, with the goodies on her arm, when the flowers by the wayside enchant her. They sing to her and the fairies guard her. When she falls asleep she sees the wonderful vision of the marriage of Jenny Wren and the death of Cock Robin. She wakes, and resolves to proceed to Grandma's, when the wolf accosts her with suavity, and hastens to the cottage, in anticipation of a capital meal before him.

Grandma is discovered singing, but the wolf frightens her away. So he reclines in her place in order to deceive Red Riding Hood on her arrival. Red Riding Hood is greatly astonished at the large eyes, nose and teeth of Grandma, when suddenly the wolf springs to devour her. Woodman, near by, hearing the commotion, happens in, just in time to kill the wolf and save Red Riding Hood.

Children, in the meantime, are gaily at sport, when a playmate, Harry, brings dread tidings that Red Riding Hood has been devoured by the wolf on her way through the grove. The grief of the children is soon dispelled by the merry arrival of Woodman and Little Red Riding Hood, singing of the rescue.

Scene closes with general rejoicing and a sleepy "good night" to all.

RED RIDING HOOD.

CAST.

Thursday Night and Saturday Matinee.

Red Riding Hood.....	Lily Bukowitz
Mama.....	Miss Newington
Grandma.....	Miss Annie Weil
Hugh, Woodman.....	Mr. Foster L. Cheatham
Wolf.....	Guess Who?
The Baby.....	Little Carrie Gray
Robert, playmate.....	George Smith
Harry.....	Charlie Fisher
Old Uncle Tom.....	Frank Boensch

FLOWERS.

Flora.....	Blanche Dashiell
Rose.....	Rebecca Levy
Buttercup.....	Lizzie Dale
Bluebells.....	Clemmie Drake, Annie Morris, Eula Patterson, Katie Currey, Louise Corder, Maude Jordan, Nellie Wallace, Addie Joseph, Fannie Rich.

FAIRIES.

Fairy Queen.....	Lilley Johnston
------------------	-----------------

ATTENDANTS.

Cluster of Pearls.....	Susie May Smith
Twinkle.....	Ollie Connell
Sparkle.....	Florence Crowley
Heart's Delight.....	Roberta Young Carroll
Morning Star.....	Little Ursie Davis
Evening Sun.....	Bessie Howell
Sunshine.....	Jessie Rust
Moonbeam.....	Mattie Lou Dodson
Elf.....	Albert Bliss
Sprite.....	Walter Rainey
Sprite's Shadow.....	Junius Allen

BIRDS.

Little Jennie Wren.....	Susie May Smith
Cock Robin.....	Ringland Johnston
Bobolink.....	Walker Dashiell
Cock Sparrow.....	Harry Page
Rook.....	Claude Johnston
Lark.....	Harry Bishop
Nightingale.....	Hugo Dorris
Thrush.....	Eddie Keeney
Policeman.....	Charles Frizzell

ENTRE ACT.

FAN DRILL, BY FIFTEEN LITTLE GIRLS IN COSTUME,

TAUGHT BY MRS. BALDWIN.

CHARACTER SONG.....(By Special Request).....MASTER FRANK BÖNSCH.

Friday Night and Saturday Night.

Red Riding Hood.....	Lily Bukowitz
Mama.....	Miss Newington
Grandma.....	Miss Annie Weil
Hugh, Woodman.....	Mr. Foster L. Cheatham
Wolf.....	Guess Who?
The Baby.....	Little Carrie Gray
Robert, playmate.....	George Smith
Harry.....	Charlie Fisher
Old Uncle Tom.....	Frank Bench

FLOWERS.

Flora.....	Blanche Dashiel
Rose.....	Rebecca Levy
Buttercup.....	Maggie Wells
Bluebells.....	Fannie Rich, Addie Joseph, Nellie Wallace, Maude Jordan, Louise Corder, Kate Currey, Ella Patterson, Annie Morris, Clemmie Drake.

FAIRIES.

Fairy Queen.....	Lilley Johnston
------------------	-----------------

ATTENDANTS.

Cluster of Pearls.....	Susie May Smith
Sunshine.....	Jessie Rust
Moonbeam.....	Mattie Lou Dodson
Evening Sun.....	Bessie Howell
Morning Star.....	Little Ursie Davis
Heart's Delight.....	Roberta Young Carroll
Twinkle.....	Ollie Connell
Sparkle.....	Fannie Crowley
Elf.....	Albert Bliss
Sprite.....	Walter Rainey
Sprite's Shadow.....	Junius Allen

BIRDS

Little Jennie Wren.....	Susie May Smith
Cock Robin.....	Rigland Johnston
Bobolink.....	Walker Dashiel
Cock Sparrow.....	Harry Page
Rook.....	Claude Johnston
Lark.....	Harry Bishop
Nightingale.....	Hugo Dorris
Thrush.....	Eddie Keeney
Policeman.....	Charles Frizzell

ENTRY ACT.

CALISTHENICS, BY TWENTY LITTLE GIRLS IN COSTUME,

TAUGHT BY MISS NANNIE CAMERON.

DUMB-BELL, WAND AND FOOT EXERCISE.

CHARACTER SONG... (By special request)... MASTER GEORGE SMITH.

TAMBORINE DIVERTISEMENT BY TWELVE YOUNG GIRLS,

AS TAUGHT BY PROF. J. A. MAHLER, ST. LOUIS.

FAIRY DANCE BY NINE LITTLE GIRLS.

Owing to the lengthy Programme, and the tender age of almost all the participants,

ENCORES WILL NOT BE ALLOWED.

THE CONCERT GRAND PIANO, used on this occasion, is the handsomest and finest in Nashville, and has been kindly loaned by JESSE FRENCH.

SCHOOL GIRLS.

Lily Bukowitz,	Susie May Smith,	Hattie Davies,	Maggie Pruett,
Blanche Dashiell,	Ollie Connell,	Lauretta Wallace,	Theresa Cramer,
Viola Smithson,	Florence Crowley,	Ethel Northern,	Johnella Lesueur,
Rebecca Levy,	Roberta Young Carroll,	Mary Staddan,	Berta Gennette,
Lizzie Dale,	Maggie Mitchell,	Jeanie Lawess,	Hattie Carter,
Maggie Wells,	Bessie Howell,	Fannie Henry,	Alice Dale,
Florence Tucker,	Jessie Rust,	Leola Hughes,	Hallie Graves,
Daisy Tucker,	Mattie Lou. Dodson,	Mattie Emery,	Hattie Mc arthy,
Clemmie Drake,	Lela Dunn,	Clara Kempkau.	Annie Witt,
Annie Morris,	Carrie Gray,	Jessie Maslin,	Hattie Montee,
Eula Patterson,	Georgie Dashiell,	Bessie Morton,	Norella Houston,
Katie Currey,	Maggie Fisher,	Daisy Tucker,	Lillie Rust.
Louise Corder,	Florence Tucker,	Ashby Crowley,	Annie Duckworth,
Maude Jordan,	Ella Loiseau,	Lizzie Thompson,	Maude Howell,
Nellie Wallace,	Lottie Schœnflug,	Dora Bordieser,	Leona Pittman,
Addie Joseph,	Addie Boone,	Daisy Haynes,	Nina Strother,
Fannie Rich,	Lydia Roach,	Myrtle Jordan,	Jennie Morrissey,
Lilly Johnston,	Sadie Hyie,	Minnie Rainey,	Mattie Mathews,
Carrie Wallace,	Laura Hogan,	Annie Price,	Minnie Price,
	Ella Thompson,	Julia Dale.	

SCHOOL BOYS.

Charles Frizzell,	Walter Rainey,	Duncan Dorris,	Ringland Johnston,
Frank Boensch,	Junius Allen,	Edgar Loutz,	Walker Dashiell,
George Smith,	Wm. Clendening.	Carl W. Sprouls,	Harry Page,
Charlie Fisher,	Albert Bliss,	William Briggs,	Claude Johnston,
Bradford Nichol,	Harry Bishop,	George Wise,	Willie Eastman,
Phillips Connell,	James Compton,	Percy Crowley,	Hugo Dorris,
	Eddie Keenie.		

FAIRIES.

Lilley Johnston,	Jessie Rust,	Addie Boone,	Fannie Henry,
Susie May Smith,	Mattie Lou Dodson,	Lydia Roach,	Lydia Hughes,
Ollie Connell,	Ida Marks,	Hattie Davies,	Mattie Emery,
Florence Crowley,	Maggie Fisher,	Laurette Wallace,	Clara Kempkau.
Roberta Young Carroll,	Florence Tucker,	Ethel Northern,	Be sie Morton.
Maggie Mitchell,	Ella Loiseau,	Mary Staddan,	Florence Crowley,
Bessie Howell,	Lottie Schœnflug,	Jeanie Lawless,	Albert Bliss,
	Walter Rainey,	Junius Allen.	

FLOWERS.

Viola Smithson,	Rebecca Levy,	Annie Morris.	Louise Corder,
Maggie Wells,	Lizzie Dale,	Eula Patterson,	Maude Jordan,
Blanche Dashiell.	Clemmie Drake,	Katie Currey,	Nellie Wallace,
	Addie Joseph,	Fannie Rich	

BIRDS.

Susie May Smith.	Walter Dashiell,	Claude Johnston,	Hugo Dorris,
Ringland Johnston,	Harry Page,	Harry Bishop,	Eddie Keeney.

POLICEMAN.

Charles Frizzell.

CALISTHENICS.

Alice De La Rue,	Kittie Noland,	Lillie Straughn,	Lula Preetles,
Carrie Rogers,	Florence Tyner,	Flora Freddie,	India Thomas,
Annie Boyd,	Mamie Ehrhard,	Maokie Hardison,	Della Baker,
Lottie Ber y,	Lula Noble,	Daisy Price,	Nellie Wood,
Emily Miller,	Lucy Fitch,	Dillie Bowmau,	Annie Hedrick.

FAN DRILL.

Berta Gennette,	Capt'n, Hattie McCarthy,	Norella Houston,	Leona Pittman,
Hattie Carter,	Lily McCarthy,	Lillie Rust,	Nina Strother,
Alice Dale,	Annie Witt,	Annie Duckworth,	Jennie Morissey.
Hallie Graves,	Hattie Montee,	Mary Howell,	

TAMBORINE DIVERTISEMENT.

Daisy Tucker,	Dora Bordieser,	Minnie Rainey,	Johnella Lesueur,
Ashby Crowley,	Daisy Haynes,	Maggie Pruett,	Laurette Wallace,
Lizzie Thompson,	Myrtle Jordan,	Theresa Cramer,	Jessie Maslin.

THE OPERETTA OF RED RIDING HOOD.

GRAND OVERTURE.

COMPOSED EXPRESSLY FOR THIS ENTERTAINMENT BY

PROF. I. R. BUKOWITZ.

ACT I.

GRANDMA'S COTTAGE.

Grandma.

I CANNOT SING THE OLD SONGS.

I cannot sing the old songs
I sung long years ago,
For heart and voice would fail me,
And foolish tears would flow ;
For bygone hours come o'er my heart,
With each familiar strain, —
I cannot sing the old songs,
Or dream those dreams again.

I cannot sing the old songs,
For visions come again
Of golden dreams departed,
And years of weary pain.
Perhaps when earthly fetters
Have set my spirit free,
My voice may know the old songs
For all eternity.

Mama. SOMEBODY'S COMING WHEN THE DEWDROPS FALL.

Somebody's coming when the dewdrops fall,
Somebody's coming for a twilight call ;
He will be welcome to the best of all —
We'll save a little kiss for him.
We are happy as the day is long,
And no one shall ever make us sad,
For he's coming—coming quickly—
Coming when the little dewdrops fall ;
Darling, he will be welcome to the best of all,—
I'll save a little kiss for him.

Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machine No. 8.

Woodman.

VALE OF CHAMOIX.

DUET—*Grandma and Mama.*

THE NIGHTINGALE AND ROBIN.

A nightingale once met a little robin,
And it said twee, twee,
Pretty little robin,
How your heart is throbbin',
Do you love me?
Say yes, and I'll your sweetheart be.
The robin answered instantly,
Twee, twee, twee,
What a pretty duo upon a tree.

PANEL PICTURES A SPECIALTY

The **cheapest** not **always** the best ;
But give us a trial, and the rest
Will lie with yourself.
For, a picture most true,
We will surely make you
That will **last** till you're laid on the shelf.

BRATTEN, over Duckworth's.

Woodman.

MY SWEETHEART, WHEN A BOY.

I hung upon her lightest word,
My very joys were fears,
And fluttered, timid as a bird,
When sunshine first appears.
I never thought my heart would rove,
Life then had no alloy,
With such a truth I seemed to love
My sweetheart, when a boy.
Not yet the dream has passed away,
Tho' like it lived, it passed.
Each moment was too bright to stay,
But sparkled to the last.

The Incomparable No. 8.

There on my heart the beams remain,
In gay, unclouded joy,
When I am with her, once again —
My sweetheart, when a boy.

SOLO—*Woodman.*

SOLO—*Grandma.*

Trio. Then spare, spare the old homestead,
 'Tis dear to me yet;
 The home of my childhood,
 I never, never can forget.

JOHN GILGAN & CO.,

111 & 113 Church Street,

Have just opened a large and attractive Stock of

SPRING  SUMMER SILKS

And Fashionable Dress Goods,

ALL OF WHICH THEY ARE OFFERING AT POPULAR LOW PRICES.

ACT II.

HOLIDAY.

SOLO—*Robert.*

COME, BOYS AND GIRLS.

Come, boys and girls, O come with me,
Away to the village green,
Where youthful hearts are blithe and free,
And faces so bright are seen.
And there, beneath the spreading oak,
O'er green and fragrant lawn,
Where flowers scent the cooling breeze,
Come, hasten at early dawn!
Come, come! Oh, come!

CHORUS.

Away, away, away to the village green,
Where youthful hearts are blithe and free,
And faces so bright are seen;

Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machine No. 8.

And there beneath the spreading trees,
On green and fragrant lawn,
Where flowers scent the cooling breeze,
Come hasten at early dawn.
Come away, come away, come away,
Away to the village green;
Come away, come away, come away,
Away to the village green,—
Away, away, away, away.

ARMSTRONG'S

Photograph Gallery,

KOELLEIN & PATTERSON, Successors.

139 UNION STREET.

Telephone 592.

SOLO—Mama. A MERRY HOUSEWIFE AM I.

A merry, merry housewife,
A merry housewife am I;
For all my children dear
When they my footsteps hear,
With happy smiles appear,
And all is well.
A happy, happy housewife, a housewife am I,
It makes my heart rejoice
That 'mid their sport and noise,
They heed a mother's voice,
Like children good.
Red Riding Hood, Red Riding Hood.

Red Riding Hood. WHILE OUT AT MY PLAYING.

While out at my playing, dear mama, I heard,
Your voice in its sweetness, like tones of a bird;
Oh! what is your bidding, dear mama, to-day,
That feet of your loved one her mama may pay.

The Univalled No. 8.

Mama.

Far off, little daughter, while yet it is light,
O'er path by the woodland where flowers are bright,
To take to thy grandma these goodies to-day,
And linger not, darling, but haste thee away.
The birds may be singing, and flowers shine bright,
Turn not to the left hand, or yet to the right.
But keep in the pathway that's narrow and straight,
And safely you'll reach your dear grandmama's gate.

Red Riding Hood and Mama.

By-bye, my darling, bye-bye. May He protect thee who dwelleth
on high.
Bye bye, my darling, by-bye.

JESSE FRENCH.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

PIANOS AND ORGANS

SHEET MUSIC AND SMALL MUSICAL MERCHANDISE,

161 UNION STREET, - NASHVILLE, TENN.

BRANCH HOUSE, Cor. Tenth and Olive Sts., St. Louis, Mo.

SOLO—*Mama.*

BROWN EYES HAS THAT LITTLE MAIDEN.

Brown eyes has that little maiden,
All with sparkling humor laden;
O'er the meadows green she dances,
Like the sunlit dew her glances.
Brown eyes, etc.

And she has a mouth of roses,
Heavenly sweetness it discloses,
Temptingly for kisses pouting,
Is she then my ardor doubting?
Brown eyes, etc.

Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machine No. 8.

And she has such lily fingers,
Lovingly my hand there lingers;
Is she true, or is she heartless?
Maiden sweet, that seems so artless,

CHORUS. GAILY, GAILY HOMEWARD BOUND.

Gaily, gaily, homeward bound,
From our sports we gaily go,
Pleasant smiles of loving ones
In our happy homes to know.
Tra-la-la, tra la-la, tra-la-la-la la-la-la-la,
Tra-la-la, tra-la-la, tra-la-la-la-la-la-la-la,
Gaily homeward bound.

GO TO
THUSS' GALLERY

—FOR—

FIRST-CLASS WORK AT REASONABLE PRICES.

He Employs None but First-Class Workmen.

OLD PICTURES COPIED AND ENLARGED TO ANY SIZE.

**Gallery Corner Union and College Streets,
NASHVILLE, TENN.**

Gaily, gaily, homeward bound,
Outside sports all left behind.
'Neath the beaming smiles of home,
Happy hearts 'tis ours to find.

ENTRE ACT.

FAN DRILL,

THURSDAY NIGHT AND SATURDAY MATINEE,

By Fifteen Little Girls, Taught by Mrs. Baldwin.

SONG (By Special Request).....MASTER FRANK BEENSCH.

The Perfect No. 8.

CALISTHENICS,

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY NIGHTS,

Dumb-Bell, Wand and Foot Exercise by Twenty Young Girls,

TAUGHT BY MISS NANNIE CAMERON.

SONG (By Special Request).....MASTER GEORGE SMITH.

TAMBORINE DIVERTISEMENT,

As Taught by Prof. J. Mahler, St. Louis.

REMOVAL OF GOODMAN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE.

On and after June 1, 1883, the Nashville College will be located in the
New Watkins Institute Building, Cor. Church and High Sts.

Where halls and rooms have been arranged expressly for the convenience of the College.

Don't simply read this notice, but if you are at all interested in general educational or business matters, drop a postal card to undersigned at once, and our BUSINESS MESSENGER will be mailed you FREE.

Please name any friend you think may wish to enter a Business College, and accept our thanks.

FRANK GOODMAN, President.

Business Colleges Nashville and Knoxville, Tenn.

ACT III.

THE WOODS.

Dance by Fairy Queen and Her Attendants—Taught by Mrs. Jas. T. Bell.

Red Riding Hood. DEAR LITTLE FLOWERS.

Dear, dear little flowers, so bright, so bright and so gay,
Why are you smiling so sweetly to-day?
Why are you bowing your heads to the breeze,
If not with your beauty each passer to please?

CHORUS.

TO CHEER YOU.

To cheer you on your way we come
With smiling eyes to greet,
Oh! linger for a moment here,

Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machine No. 8.

And rest your weary feet;
'Tis sweet among the flowers to be,
Then rest thee here awhile,
Breathe perfumed air, the breath of flowers,
And gaze on beauty's smile.
Rest thee here sweet maid, rest thee here.
To cheer you on your way we come,
With smiling eyes to greet;
Oh! linger for a moment here,
And rest your weary feet.

Red Riding Hood. I'LL STOP JUST A MOMENT.

I'll stop just a moment right here by the way,
And pick for my mama a pretty nosegay;
A pretty nosegay, a pretty nosegay,
And pick for my mama a pretty nosegay.
A pretty nosegay, and then she'll not say,
I was naughty to linger awhile by the way.

RED RIDING HOOD PHOTOGRAPHS,

CABINET SIZE.

ONLY \$3.00 PER DOZEN.

CLOUDY WEATHER NO DIFFERENCE.

BRATTEN, (OVER DUCKWORTH'S) **Church St.**

CHORUS—*Flowers.*

O, STAY!

Oh! stay, pretty maid, Oh! stay, Oh! stay
And while a few moments in
Pleasure away. Stay, pretty maid, oh! stay, pretty maid.

Buttercup.

I'M THE MERRY BUTTERCUP.

Do you know me, pretty maiden?
I'm the merry, merry, merry, I'm the merry Buttercup.
I can tell who loves the butter,
And who eats the butter up. Tra-la-la, etc.
I can tell who eats the butter up. Do you love butter?

The Favorite No. 8.

'Tis not all a foolish story, you at play have often heard,
How I tell the butter lovers
By the power on me conferred. Tra-la-la, etc.
Do you love butter?

Would you know my pretty maiden,
Shall I now your fancy tell?
Ah! your mother's often told you that you love the butter well.
You do love butter.

Red Riding Hood. You sweet little blossom,
But who are these
Who, modest and gentle,
Come under the trees?

Bluebells. A WEE BIT OF A BLOSSOM.
A wee bit of a blossom,
Bluebell is our name,
For your cheer and your comfort,
Sweet maiden we came;

BOSTON LAUNDRY.

M. DUGAN, Proprietress.

202 CHURCH STREET, - NASHVILLE, TENN.

Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to.

GOODS SENT FOR AND DELIVERED.

To inspire you with ardor,
Whatever your lot,
What your duty shall bid you,
Oh! shrink from it not.
Bluebell, bluebell, bluebell is our name.

The flowers in your pathway,
Brightly e'er shall shine,
As they praise with their beauty
Their Father divine.
Now our mission is ended,
Sweet, kind hearted miss,



Concert and Ball Programmes.



CATALOGUE  PAMPHLET WORK.

PROGRAMMES  SHOW WORK.




C. R. & H. H. HATCH,

STEAM

BOOK AND JOB PRINTERS

22 North Cherry Street,

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.



Wedding and Party Invitations.



Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machine No. 8.

Please accept of our greeting,
And gift of a kiss.
Please accept of our greeting,
And gift of a kiss.

Red Riding Hood. Bye-bye, bye-bye, sweet flowers,
How kind of you,
To treat me so kindly,
Adieu, adieu.

Rose. Well said by thee, maiden,
Well said thee adieu,
The words thou hast spoken
Bespeak thee as true.
The flowers by the wayside
Are pretty and sweet,
'Twas good in the blossoms
So kindly to greet.

FREEMAN & KEESEE,
INTERIOR DECORATORS

AND DEALERS IN

WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES,

Pictures, Picture Frames, Looking Glasses, Window Cornices,
ETC., ETC.

Designs and estimates for Interior Decorations furnished on application.

But sweeter and kinder the footsteps that speed,
In pathways of virtue, where duty doth lead ;
'Tis said there is sorrow for those who delay,
Then hasten thee, maiden, oh! hasten away.

Red Riding Hood.

Yes, yes, my sweet rose, it is sweet to obey,
Thy counsel I'll heed, and away, away.

Rose. Obey, pretty maiden, obey, obey,
And hasten thee on thy way,
The birds may be singing and flowers shine bright,
Turn not, little maid, to left or right,
Obey, obey, obey.

Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machine No. 8.

Red Riding Hood.

WHO WILL BUY MY ROSES RED?

Who will buy my roses red?

Who will buy my violets blue?

Gathered fresh from mossy bed,

Glittering with the morning dew.

Are your jewels, rich and rare,

Half as sweet or half as fair?

Can the gorgeous turquoise blue,

Match my modest violet's hue?

No, no, no, for sweeter far

The woodland flowers than jewels are.

Thus I heard a maiden sing,

Tra-la-la-la-la-la-la,

Echoing o'er vale and hill. Tra-la-la.

C. R. & H. H. HATCH,

KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE STOCK OF

VISITING CARDS

OF THE LATEST STYLES.

Parties intending to leave the city during the summer months will need some. Please give us an order. Prices reasonable.

Fair your flowers, sweet child, I said,

Rich and rare and fragrant too;

But your cheeks are rosier red,

And your eyes a brighter blue.

Then her pretty curls she shook,

Heeding not by word or look,

Laughing turned and went her way,

Still singing her merry lay.

No, no, no, for sweeter far

The woodland flowers than jewels are.

Thus I heard her singing still,

Tra-la-la-la-la.

Echoing o'er vale and hill. Tra-la-la.

Who will buy my roses red?

Who will buy my violets blue?

Gathered fresh from mossy bed,

Glittering with the morning dew.

The Light Running No. 8.

Sprite and Sprite's Shadow.

RECITATION FROM SHAKSPERE.

Cock Sparrow. We're little birds, my brother and myself,
But we will not be laid upon the shelf.

Thrush. Oh! no, indeed! Of course we may not shine
Among so many birds with feathers fine.

Cock Sparrow. Well, what of that? We both can do our best,
Then toddle home into our tiny nest.

Thrush. Our notes are current on green banks and hills,
And, if you please, we'll now present our bills.

Flora.

ROBERT O' LINCOLN.

Merrily swinging on briar and weed,
Close to the nest of his little dame;
Over the mountain side and mead,

Bobolink. Robert o' Lincoln is telling his name—
Bobolink! Bobolink!
Spink, spank, spink.
Snug and safe is that nest of ours,
Hidden among the summer flowers.
Chee-ee! Chee-ee! Chee-ee!

THE LITTLE ONES AT HOME

Mothers, now is the time to secure good Pictures
of your little darlings. Bring them to-day. To-
morrow you may not have them.

Get a Cabinet size Photograph for only \$3.00
per dozen at

BRATTEN'S, over Duckworth's
THE ONLY CHURCH-STREET PHOTOGRAPHER.

Flora. Robert o' Lincoln is gaily dressed,
Wearing a bright brown wedding dress,
White are his shoulders and white his crest.

Bobolink. Hear him call in his merry note—
Bobolink! Bobolink!
Spink, spank, spink.

Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machine No. 8.

See what a nice new coat is mine!
Was there ever a bird so fine?
Chee-ee! Chee-ee! Chee-ee!

Flora. Robert o' Lincoln's Quaker wife,
Pretty, but quiet, with plain brown wings,
Passing at home a patient life,
Broods in the grass while her husband sings—
Bobolink. Bobolink! Bobolink!
Spink, spank, spink.
Chee-ee! Chee-ee! Chee-ee!

Flora. Modest and shy as a nun is she,
One weak "chee" is her only note;
Braggart and prince of braggarts is he,
Pouring boasts from his little throat—

C. R. & H. H. HATCH

PRINT

SCHOOL CATALOGUES AND DIPLOMAS.

Bobolink. Bobolink! Bobolink!
Spink, spank, spink;
Never was I afraid of man,
Catch me cowardly knave if you can.
Chee-ee! Chee-ee! Chee-ee!

Flora. Six white eggs on a bed of hay,
Flecked with purple, a pretty sight;
There the mother sits all day,
While Robert is singing with all his might—
Bobolink. Bobolink! Bolink!
Spink, spank, spink;
Nice good wife that never goes out,
Keeping house while I frolic about.
Chee-ee! Chee-ee! Chee-ee!

The Swift No. 8.

Flora. Soon the little ones chip the shell,
And six wide mouths are open for food;
Robert o' Lincoln bestirs him well,
Gathering food for the hungry brood.

Bobolink. Bobolink! Bobolink!
Spink, spank, spink;
This new work is likely to be hard,
And from all the fun I now am debarred.
Chee-ee! Chee-ee! Chee-ee!

Flora. Summer wanes, the children are grown,
Fun and frolic no more he knows,
Robert o' Lincoln's a humdrum crone.
Off he flies and sings as he goes--

Bobolink. Bobolink! Bobolink!
Spink, spank spink. Chee, chee.

Flora. When you can sing a merry strain,
Robert o' Lincoln come back again.

C. R. & H. H. HATCH,
Steam Book and Job Printers,
22 North Cherry Street,
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.

Elf.

Bobolink upon the spray,
Such a noisy bird are you !
Why, your song is heard all day,
Making such a great ado !
Surely you're a funny elf,
Very like the world I think,
Always talking of yourself,
Thinking still of Bobolink !
Bobolink ! Bobolink ! Bobolink !

Other birds are not so bold,
Some, indeed, are very shy ;
Every breath your name is told
Unto every passer by.
Those who praise themselves the most,
Oft deserve the least, I think ;
Truly great birds never boast,
Of their greatness, Bobolink !
Bobolink ! Bobolink ! Bobolink !

Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machine No. 8.

Pantomime of Marriage of Jennie Wren and Death of Cock Robin.

Song. WHO KILLED COCK ROBIN?

Wolf. Where are you bound, my pretty miss,
On such a beautiful day as this?

Red Riding Hood.

With goodies for grandma I'm now on my way,
So cause me no trouble or longer delay.

Wolf. Quite right, quite right; let us quicken our pace,
And see in the end who will win in the race.

Red Riding Hood and Wolf.

Quite right, quite right; let us quicken our pace,
And see in the end who will win in the race.

Woodmnn. A WOODMAN'S SONG.

A woodman's life, a woodman's life,
A woodman's life for me;
'Tis free from care, 'tis free from strife,
From all vexation free.
I love to hear my ax resound,
And echo o'er the hill;
To feel new life at its rebound,
And health my bosom fill.

I love to hear the falling oak,
The forest monarch grand,
Beneath the power of vigor's stroke,
Proclaim man's telling hand.
A woodman's life, a woodman's life,
'Tis free from care, 'tis free from strife,
From all vexation free.

ACT IV.

GRANDMA'S COTTAGE.

SONG—*Grandma.* HOME, SWEET HOME.

Wolf. There's no grandmother here,
She has fled in her fear,
But there's luck for the hungry I see;
So I'll on with her cap,
As if taking a nap,
And a Riding Hood supper for me.

The Simple No. 8.

Who's there at my door,
At this hour of the day?
Who's come to my house—
Who's there, I pray?

Red Riding Hood.

'Tis your little Red Riding Hood, grand-daughter, here,
Who has brought you some goodies for Grandmama dear.

Wolf.

If that is your errand,
Come under my thatch;
Pull hard at the bobbin,
And up with the latch.

Red Riding Hood.

Oh! Grandmama, Grandmama, Grandmama dear,
Oh! Grandma's great eyes, how funny they be.

Wolf. All the better my darling grand-daughter to see.

Red Riding Hood.

What a funny great nose, it's so long and so queer.

Wolf. All the better for using in smelling, my dear.

Red Riding Hood.

Your teeth are so long, and so sharp, and so white.

Wolf. To eat up little misses you will see they're just right.

Woodman.

AS THE HARD-HEARTED WOLF.

As the hard-hearted wolf, the wolf in disguise,
In the trap he has set, now suffers and dies,
So the snares that are set, entrapping our feet,
At the hand that's on high their merit shall meet.
And give praise to His name, whose kindness and care,
Did this day, in His love, His little one spare.

Red Riding Hood.

Yes, I'll praise Thee, I'll praise Thee, whose kindness and care,
Did the life of the erring Red Riding Hood spare.

Woodman and Red Riding Hood.

Away, away, away to our home away,
No more will we roam,
But away to our home, away.
To mother dear we will repeat
What has this day been done,
To rescue e'en the erring feet
Of this, her little one.
Away, away.

Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machine No. 8.



The Silent No. 8.

ACT V.

ON THE LAWN.

Chorus.

O! HAPPY ARE WE TO-NIGHT.

O! happy are we, yes happy are we,
O! happy are we to-night;
At close of our play, at close of the day,
Our hearts are all joyous and light.
O! happy are we to-night,
O! happy are we to-night,
O! happy are we to-night,
Yes, happy are we to-night.

No troublesome jar, no quarrel to mar,
The moments were laden with joy;
We've sought not to tease, but each other to please,
And happiness crowns our employ.
Happy, happy, happy, happy, happy, happy,
Happy are we to-night.

Uncle Tom.

IN THE MORNING BY THE BRIGHT LIGHT.

Harry.

OH! TALE OF HORROR.

Oh! tale of horror, shall I tell,
What sweet Red Riding Hood befell?
How, straying from the path at play,
A hungry wolf took her away.

Shall we not see her face again?
Oh! this is sorrow, this is pain;
Her smiling eye, her thrilling voice,
No more to make our hearts rejoice.
Oh! tale of horror, can it be?

WE MISS THEE.

Chorus.

We miss thee, sweet Red Riding Hood,
We miss thy smiling eye,
But thou art in the care of Him,
Who dwells beyond the sky.
May God in Heaven protect thee now,

Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machine No. 8.

Howe're thy footsteps roam,
That we once more may see thy face,
To light and bless our home.
To light and bless our home.

Woodman.

A safe return, a safe return,
Oh! happy now are we;
From dangers of the forest wild,
Our God has set us free.

Red Riding Hood and Woodman.

A safe return, a safe return,
Oh! happy now are we;
From dangers of the forest wild,
Our God has set us free.

Chorus.

A safe return, a safe return,
Oh! happy now are we;
From dangers of the forest wild,
Our God has set us free.

Grandma and Woodman.

We bless Thy name, Most High.
Thou sure didst see Thy little one,
From out Thy home, the sky.

Mama and Woodman.

A SAFE RETURN.

We're happy to-night in our joy and our light,
The bright missing link in our chain;
With music and mirth, we'll ring o'er the earth,
The lost are returning, returning again.

Chorus.

WE'RE HAPPY TO-NIGHT.

We're happy to-night in our joy and our light,
The bright missing link in our chain;
With music and mirth, we'll ring o'er the earth,
The lost are returning again.
The lost are returning, the lost are returning,
The lost are returning again.

Good night, good night, yes, to all good night;
Good night, good night, yes, to all good night;
Good night, good night, good night,
Good night, good night, good night,
To all good night.